

The Times Dispatch SPORTING SECTION

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RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY, JANUARY 19, 1908.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DEEP RUN RIDERS HAVE GOOD SPORT

Near a Dozen Lovers of
the Chase Rideto Hounds
Across Rough Country

TWO HAVE FALLS BUT ARE UNHURT

Mr. Faber and Hall the Hunts-
man Come Croppers, but Re-
mount and Resume the
Chase—Day Trifle
Warm, but Much
Enjoyed.

Deep Run hounds furnished good
sport yesterday afternoon to near a
dozen lovers of the chase, two of
whom fell by the wayside and rolled
their pink. The drag was laid over a
good bit of ground, and before the
riders returned to the clubhouse for
tea a hard ten miles had been covered.

Laid on at Cheapwood, hounds stuck
their noses to earth and led the way
towards Strawberry Hill, sterns wav-
ing high. Over Jaultze's farm they
streamed together, crossed Warwick's,
then into Westbrook, followed the
scent across the Rosewood Acres, and
steamed back to the clubhouse, where
the riders dismounted to be welcomed
by a gallery of admirers, who take
their sport at second hand.

Two Come Croppers.
Besides the "kill," which is harm-
less, two other casualties furnished
excitement when Mr. Faber came a
cropper on Lemon, and led the way
for Hall, the huntsman, riding Wayside,
who followed suit. The two riders
were sailing over a jump when the
accident occurred, and riders and
horses tumbled to earth, all receiving
a good shaking up.

It was but a matter of a moment,
however, before they were up and off
again, and no one stopped to consider
whether they were in need of assist-
ance, for the hounds were streaming
away on a hot scent, and a devil-may-
care spirit was throbbing in the hearts
of all.

The afternoon was perhaps a trifle
warm for fast going, but horses and
horsemen seemed to stand the drag
well, and all were the better for the
run when the "chase" had been re-
sured and they hid them back to the
club house.

A goodly crowd watched the start,
and all were ready to receive the
sportsmen when they returned.

Those who rode to hounds were Mr.
St. George Bryan, Mr. E. H. on Alan
Precht; Mr. Grattenfeld Hobson, on
Villa; Mr. Ormond Young, on Red Hus-
sar; Mr. Archer Anderson, on Chorus
Girl; Mr. B. H. Ellington, on Overland;
Mr. J. W. Graves, on Kingsman; Mr.
Hubert, of Cincinnati, on Lady Vivian;
Mr. E. D. Harris, on Gates; Dr. White,
on Iron Prince; Mr. Faber on Lemon;
Mr. Joe Anderson, Hall the huntsman,
on Wayside.

A reception held after the drag was
largely attended by the society peo-
ple of Richmond and many guests of
the club from other cities. These Sat-
urday afternoon entertainments are
among the most enjoyable that are
given in Virginia.

Sonoma Girl Was Worth \$43,200.
J. D. Springer, the California horse-
man, who brought the great trotting
mare Sonoma Girl, 2:05 1-4, East last
season, is on the lookout for another
trotter with which to clean up the
big stakes the coming season. Springer
says Sonoma Girl won \$12,000 net in
purses for him during last year; that
he won \$6,200 on her in the pool box,
which, with the \$26,000 for which he
sold the mare, aggregates \$44,200,
which he and his partner divided be-
tween them for the season's venture.

THE GREATEST SIRE OF MODERN DAYS IN AMERICA



EOLUS, BY LEAMINGTON, OUT OF FANNY WASHINGTON.

EOLUS, THE SON OF IMP. LEAMINGTON

The Greatest of All the
Offspring of Fanny
Washington.

HIS CAREER AT ELLERSLIE FARM

How Captain Hancock Saved the
Sire of a Hundred Winners—
from the Ignominy of Per-
forming Between the
Shafts of a
Sulky.

BY DEEP RUN.

Of later day Virginia-bred stallions
none have ever shown the wonderful
potency of Eolus, of whom it may be
said that in the entire history of
breeding in America it is doubtful if
there is to be found, certainly with the
same opportunity, any stallion that
can be credited with such a distin-
guished reputation or one whose in-
fluence has been so widespread and
pervading as this dead son of imported
Leamington and Fanny Washington,
who foaled in 1863, died in 1887 at
the ripe age of twenty-nine years.
Eolus was bred by the late Major
Thomas Doswell, at Bullfield Farm, in
Hanover county, and passed away at
Captain R. J. Hancock's Ellerslie Stud,
near Charlottesville, in Albemarle
county, the scene of his wonderful
career in the stud. It was there he
got Eole and Morelle, than whom it is
doubtful if America ever produced two
greater race horses, St. Saviour, Earl
Knight of Ellerslie and many other
winners of classic events.

Great Family.

The maternal line of Eolus is one
of the very greatest among the old
American horse families. Sarah Wash-
ington, his great dam, was bred by
Colonel Richard Tyler, of Prince Wil-
liam county, Va., and was reared in the
colors of the late Major Thomas Dos-
well. She came of staying blood, such
as Catton, Waxey and Diomed, and still
further added to this family character-
istic. As a three-year-old, in 1841, she
won five races, and in 1842 captured
the three-mile heat at Fairfield. She
again won at Baltimore, and, after de-
feating the great mare Lady Cliden
at Fairfield, fell lame. In 1842 she
beat Hector Bell, and was retired from
the turf. It may be said that Fanny
Washington never produced a good a
one as herself, but certain it is that
Eolus was the very best of her pro-
duce. Eolus was born in a bad year
to make a reputation, for at the same
time Harry Bassitt made his appear-
ance, as well as Monarchist, Salina,
Alroy, Fulmar and several other op-
ponents. The colt, under Major Dos-
well's care, came along slow, and when,
in his first race, he was defeated by
Harry Bassitt, the major never lost
faith in his favorite. Three weeks after
his defeat he won an all-age
purse so handsly that he became the
favorite in the Robins stakes, at two
miles, but he cut up so badly in the
heavy going that he was almost dis-
tanced. Later in the season, however,
he won the City Hotel stakes at Balti-
more, and finished the season strong
and in high favor.

Forewell to the Turf.

As a four-year-old Eolus struck a
winning ball, but injured his pastern
and was thrown out of training. In
1853, as a five-year-old, he performed
well in Saratoga and made a reputa-
tion as a mud horse that was unsur-
passed.

(Continued on Second Page.)

PRINCETON OUT OF HARVARD'S SCHEDULE

Therefore There Will Be No
Game Between Tigers and
Crimson Next Fall.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., January 18.—
Although the football managements of
both colleges are strongly in favor of
a gridiron battle between Princeton
and Harvard next fall, the negotia-
tions for the match have fallen through
because of the inability of Harvard to
find a place on her schedule for Prin-
ceton.

Captain Burr, of the Harvard eleven,
announced to-day that all chances for
a game with Princeton next fall were
practically off, although there was
considerable likelihood that the game
might be arranged for the following
years.

To take on Princeton it would have

been necessary for Harvard to drop
either Dartmouth, Brown or Carlisle,
and as no reason existed for cutting
any one of these eleven, Harvard re-
luctantly decided that it would be im-
possible to make room for Princeton
next fall.

GOLFERS PETITION A CHANGE IN RULES

NEW YORK, January 18.—Daniel
Chauncey had the chair at the annual
meeting of the United States Golf As-
sociation last night in Delmonico's, to
which notabilities of the game had
gathered from all parts.

The leading golfers have never come
out as unanimously for a system, and
H. H. Chandler, Esq., has received the
credit for getting them acquainted with
the plan. The following officers were
unanimously elected:

President, Daniel Chauncey, Garden
City Golf Club; Vice-Presidents, Silas
H. Strawn, Middlethorpe Country Club,
and Alexander Britton, Chevy Chase
Club; Secretary, W. F. Falloway, Morgan
Baltusrol Golf Club; Treasurer, S. Y.
Heebner, Philadelphia Cricket Club.
Executive committee—Leighton Car-
lins, Plainfield Country Club; J. D.
Cady, Rock Island Arsenal Golf Club;
Herbert Jacques, the Country Club; C.
F. Thompson, Homewood Country Club.

Sporting Letters.

The sporting editor of The Times-
Dispatch will gladly answer in these
columns any question regarding
sporting matters. Communications
on sporting subjects will also be
printed, and comments will be made.
Address Sporting Editor, Times-Dis-
patch.

Harvard-Yale Race.
Sporting Editor Times-Dispatch:
Sir,—Will you kindly inform me
whether Harvard or Yale has won the
most races on the water in their an-
nual meet?

B. N.
Harvard and Yale raced first in 1852.
Since that time they have met forty-
one times. Harvard has won eighteen
times and Yale twenty-three. Yale
won last year.

Pacing Record.
Sir,—What horse holds the world's
record for pacing?
S. T. B.
Dan Patch. Time, 1:55. The great
stallion went the mile at St. Paul,
Minn., on September 8, 1906.

The Futurity.
Sporting Editor Times-Dispatch:
Sir,—In what year did Artful win the
Futurity?
In 1904. Mr. H. B. Duryea's Artful

won in 1:11 4-5. The purse was worth
\$42,880. Tradition ran second, and
Syonby, third.

GANZEL ELECTED MANAGER

Herrmann Selects First-Base Man After
Failure to Secure, Lench.

CINCINNATI, O., January 18.—Presi-
dent Herrmann, of the Cincinnati club,
late this afternoon wired to John Gan-
zel, at his home in Grand Rapids, that
he had appointed him as manager of
the Cincinnati team for this season,
and asked him to come on to Cin-
cinnati immediately.

Herrmann did this after being in
consultation with President Dreyfus,
of the Pittsburg club, over the long
distance 'phone during the day.

Fred Clark had given his word that
he would let Leach go to Cincinnati,
and had also given him the conditions
under which Leach could go. Herr-
mann would not listen to them and
called the deal off.

Stanford Conch Has Kidney Trouble.
VANCOUVER, B. C., January 18.—
George Presley, coach of the Stanford
football team, who went into the Gen-
eral Hospital here New Year's Day, ap-
parently suffering from appendicitis,
spent a very unsatisfactory night last
night.

BOWLED THIRTEEN HOURS WITHOUT REST

Griffith and Upson Each Tossed
25,500 Pounds of Wood
Down the Alley.

WINSTED, CONN., January 18.—For
thirteen hours yesterday Frank Grif-
fith and J. P. Upson, of Bristol, bowled
without stopping. Griffith won fifty-
nine games, Upson won thirty-eight
and three games were tied.

The total number of balls rolled
were 1,700, and as each ball weighed
fifteen pounds, each man threw 25,500
pounds of wood down the alleys. Up-
son's high score was 223 and Griffith
rolled 225. The men stood the endur-
ance test well.

Loughrey to Meet McFarland.
PHILADELPHIA, January 18.—Young
Loughrey has been selected as the
first man to meet Packer McFarland
in the ring in this city.

THE LIGHTWEIGHT MUDDLE IS VERY RAPIDLY CLEARING

BY GYM BAGLEY.
NEW YORK, January 18.—A short
time ago, a very short time, the light-
weight division in the pugilistic pazaaz
was the most interesting, a full deck
and pretty well shuffled. Quite a bunch
of the little fellows were in the mix
up, and while none of them ranked at
all with the champion, Gans, there
was no reason why he shouldn't take
the best of them on and both cop the
big cash.

The layout was abruptly changed in
Boston Tuesday night.

It's now Gans, Packer McFarland and
perhaps one other.

Keys, Murphy, Baldwin, Loughrey,
Erne, have all been eliminated, as Kid

Broad would say; or, in other words,
canned.

We've got to take Johnny Oliver's
word for it that Tommy sprung his
lower mast, but the incident has a wet
look—the kind you see on the funny
beauty as it jumps for the fly. It's
like your kid in kilts when you accuse
him of dipping into the sugar bowl
and he looks up at you with his big
baby blue eyes and his dear little puss
all smeared with the sugar and lisp:
"I didn't thwip no thugar, honest I
didn't."

The evidence is all against him, but
you take his word for it.

Howbeit, had Murphy "never felt bet-
ter in his life" and gone on with
McFarland, he would have taken the

doletful declam before the gong for the
last round. Keys can whip Murphy in
a long fight. I think Keys can whip
Baldwin. And I didn't consider either
Loughrey or Erne the master of Matty.

McFarland bent Keys because Keys
lacked the only thing he does lack to
be in championship class—skill as a
boxer. The boy has everything else.
But he's a sad fair when it comes to
the art of boxing.

I refereed a bout in which Keys was
engaged long before the lad became so
well known, and I told Jimmy Kelly
then:

"Teach that boy how to handle him-
self, or if you can't do it, get some
one who can—some master like Billy
Elmer—and you'll one day have a

champion. But Keys is the wild
swinger he always was, and that's the
answer.

McFarland is clever. But when they
talk about his packing, the deadly
punch you feel your lip for the crack.
Any time you think he's got a wallop
you can't help going back to Terry
McGovern and Young Corbett.

We got the usual thing about the
fight in Boston—the fastest and most
furious ever in the history, and all
that sort of nervous junk, but no boy
with the punch ever let another guy
he could hit stay twelve rounds with
him.

McFarland, rightly handled, may now
get a go with Gans. Gans will make

a fool of him—if the coon means it—
but that will take no polish off Pack-
er's scutch, and he'll get a good piece
of money.

I'm not putting Battling Nelson in
this, because I don't consider the
Dane's win over Jack Clifford brings
him back. Who's Clifford? If Jimmy
Britt could beat the Dane then he'd
be sort going for Keys. Keys can
trim Nelson now in a long fight.

I said there was perhaps one other.
And there is—if he can make the
weight, and as to that I don't know.
Willie Fitzgerald. There's a fighter.
And he can box. He gave Gans the
hardest fight the champion ever had,
although Gans knocked him out. In
fact, Willie was the only boy who ever

really made Gans stretch himself since
he became champion.

A fight between McFarland and Fitz-
gerald would be a hummer. Packer
would be up against a boy who knows
as much and more than he does, and a
boy who has the finishing touch always
with him.

The last time I saw the Harp he told
me that 133 ringside was so easy for
him that it made him blush. But any
time I take a fighter's word for his
weight, you may call me anything you
like. Bo—or anything you haven't
called me already.

I have received a postcard from
Louis Goodman, marked "personal."
Mr. Goodman informs me that he is
now the manager of Bill Squires, and

that the Australian wonder will im-
pinge upon New York shortly. Mr.
Goodman further states that he wants
to match Bill with Jim Stewart, Billy
Elmer's latest find in the heavyweight
going, and that he thinks Bill will
make good.

Mr. Goodman adds, with charming
naivete, that if Bill doesn't make good
this time, he will try to chloroform
Bill and take some of that \$7,000 away
from him.

I don't think Mr. Goodman will suc-
ceed in his laudable desire to separate
Bill from his change. Bill may not
know how to fight, but as a gatherer
he's there. I don't know how strong
Mr. Goodman is, but he'd better be a
shade leery, or Bill will get what he
has.

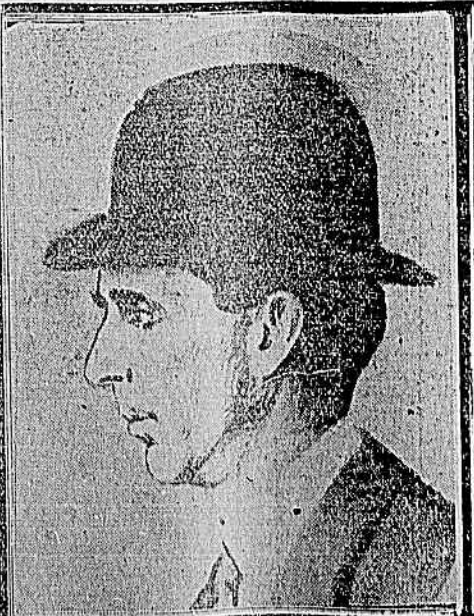
FIVE WIDE-AWAKE MANAGERS OF CRACK BALL TEAMS



JONES, of the Chicago White Sox.



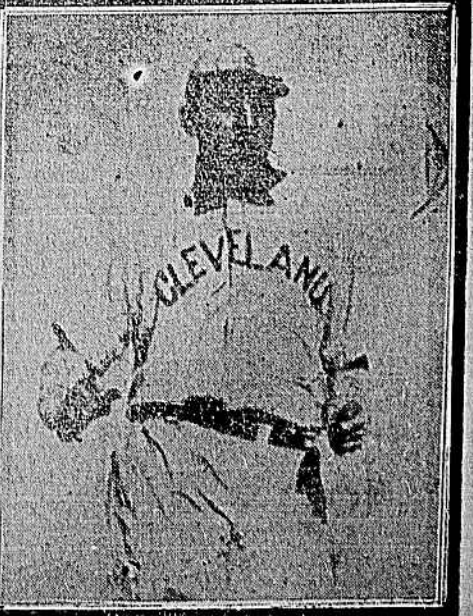
HUGH JENNINGS, of Detroit.



CONNIE MACK, of the Philadelphia Athletics.



CLARK GRIFFITH, of New York Americans.



NAPOLEON LAJOIE, of Cleveland.